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LEVI CLARK.

1825.
rs, having experienced
Johnson's American An-
alleviating obstructions of
give our testimony in
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MERCER, of Sullivan.
of Franklin.
of Sullivan.

esale and Retail by
Oxford Boatswain, who is
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No. by the principal
tate, and by Wakefield,
ashington-street, Boston.
Oct. 31/25

AT THE
Bookstore,
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y of BLANKS—such as
claim and Warrantee
torneys—Leases—Sher-
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eriffs' Deeds—Bonds—
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aks of all kinds on hand
prices. Oct. 3.
for sale at the Oxford
per cent. discount.
THE
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RS remaining in the
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es Gould—Sophia Gal-
—Paul Lombard—Bot-
Mills—Benjamin Pea-
—John—Dorothy Seavey
—John Wagg.
BARTON, A. P. M.

for sale at the Oxford
a Gross, Dozen or Six
MER'S ALMANAC,
rd 1827.

d on liberal terms.
Thomas Crocker, Esq.,
age, Bay, Woodstock.
William Cox, Norway

BITTERS.
been appointed Agent
son's Juvenile Bitters,
one for persons afflicted
complaints of that kind
pleasant and strong-
ed by all such as have
or sale wholesale and re-
tellers who purchase to
applied on reasonable
ASA BARTON

SERVER
unday Morning, by
ARTON,
PROPRIETORS.)
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who pay cash within
date of their subscrip-

insusceptibly inserted
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five cents. Legal
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OXFORD OBSERVER

VOL. IV.]

NORWAY, (Maine,) THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1827.

[NO. 174.]

Miscellany.

[FROM THE PHILADELPHIA SOUVENIR.]

THE WIDOW'S SON,

OR

THE STORY OF A BROTHER-IN-LAW
By the Author of "Tales for Leisure Hours."

I have so knit his story with my own,
That you may almost call it mine—our lives
Were so inseparable. THE ALCHYMIST.

It was one of those dark wet dis-
agreeable evenings, which are so often
experienced in England, when a trav-
elling carriage drove up to the inn, at
which I had but a short time previously
arrived. I was rejoiced to perceive the
probability of having a companion at the
supper table, (for I had been at the inn
long enough to discover I was the only
guest,) as of all solitudes, none appear-
ed to me more wearisome than loneli-
ness in a tavern, and more especially
loneliness at a meal. But I was disap-
pointed: it is true, the passenger alight-
ed from the vehicle, and entered the
apartment where I was seated. He was
a man whom I judged had numbered
from twenty-three to twenty-five years
in life: his figure elegant, his face pos-
sessing every requisite of manly beauty;
in general, his personal attractions were
such as necessarily must have excited
admiration, as I subsequently discovered
his virtues, and mental acquirement
could not fail to inspire the sincerest es-
teem.

On entering the apartment, he bowed
gracefully to me, and inquired "how far
distant was the village of Lansford?"

Not being able to give him the de-
sired information, I rang the bell, and
the landlord answering the summons,
informed the stranger that the distance
was about ten miles.

"I must reach there to night," said
the gentleman; "it is long since I have
greeted the home of my childhood, and
the greeting of home, is a gratification
too delightful to be longer delayed."

With this observation, he again bow-
ed, and left the apartment; and from the
window to which I had almost uncon-
sciously drawn my chair, I beheld him
enter the carriage, in which, as it drove
by, I caught the glimpse of a female,
and with increased curiosity watched the
vehicle until it was out of view, and
then listened until the rattling of the
wheels became fainter and fainter, and
nothing was heard except the rain mak-
ing its noisy pattering against the win-
dow panes.

I felt a deep interest in that stranger,
from the moment I first beheld him. I
was certain that he was the hero of
some highly interesting and romantic
tale; and a warm imagination, not like-
ly to be chilled by solitude, made him
the chief character in various dramas.
All of them, however, widely different
from that in which my visit to Lansford
found he had been a busy actor.

Yes, I went to Lansford. I retired to
bed on the night I first beheld the stran-
ger, and dreamed of him. When I
awoke, my first recollection was of him:
and determined, if possible, to discover
who he was, I paid my tavern bill, and
rode to Lansford.

It was the first time I had visited that
delightful village, which has ever since
been my home. Every cottage shone
in beauty, every countenance smiled in
cheerfulness; and when I entered the
place, I seemed a participant in the sur-
rounding contentment, and calmness stole
over my feelings like the first breath-
ings of spring upon the cold earth. My
first endeavor was to discover the stran-
ger, but in vain! The first day of my
sojournment in Lansford, was spent in
useless inquiry: on the evening of the
second, I saw him, and I shall never for-
get his altered appearance—never for-
get that internal grief, that blightedness
of hope which his countenance evinced.
This sudden alteration in his appearance,
shocked me; it was like the searing of
a noble plant by a sudden and unexpect-
ed tempest.

When I saw him, it was in a funeral
procession which passed the cottage in
which I had taken up my abode. He,
and a young lady whom he supported,
appeared to be the chief mourners; al-
though all that attended in the train,
seemed sincere participators in the sor-
row that death had created.

"Who is that?" I inquired of the
cottage's daughter with whom I board-
ed, "he that is supporting the lady?"
"They are her son and daughter, sir,"
replied the girl.

"Whose son and daughter?" I again
inquired.

"The widow Melbourne's," answered
the girl. "He only came home from
the Indies, two nights since; but his
good mother was already dying, and he
got home but a short time before her
death."

I determined on the succeeding morning
to visit the cottage of Melbourne; hav-
ing in answer to a note which I address-
ed to him, received his permission to
do so. I went there: the cottage was
the most beautiful that adorned the
village. It had the appearance of cheer-
fulness, of comfort that seemed to op-
pose the approach of sorrow, much less
its entrance into such an abode. It
was externally the very garb of hap-
piness. The snowy whiteness of the
building, the rich greenness of the
woodbine that grew around it, and the
smiling fertility of the garden which
adjoined it, all delighted the eye, and
pleased the senses; but still, sorrow was
within!

The door was opened by a servant,
who evidently bore a share of the pre-
vailing affliction. She conducted me in
silence to the sitting room—the furni-
ture of which was neat, though plain.
Young Melbourne was seated on a couch
—the head of his afflicted and lovely
sister, was pillowed upon his bosom;
and near him sat a lady in mourning,
whom he introduced to me as his wife.
"I feel indebted to you, my dear sir,
for this visit," said Melbourne, "You
cannot imagine how the heart in Afflic-
tion is soothed by the slightest evidence
of sympathy."

I replied, "that not to sympathize
with him, would have been impossible;"
and assured him of "my readiness and
desire to do all that possibly could be
done, to lighten his sorrow."

Melbourne shook his head mournfully;
and brushing the tears from his fine
dark eyes, said—

"You cannot revive the hopes that
have been blighted, nor pluck from my
mind the thorns which sorrow has plant-
ed there."

He then whispered to his sister, and
apologizing for momentary absence, led
her from the room, accompanied by his
wife, and in a few minutes returned
alone.

When we were again seated, Mel-
bourne told me the story of his life.
There was no romance in it, but there
never was a narrative of more real
interest to me. I never listened to one
that so touched my heart, as did that of
Charles Melbourne's.

The mother of Charles Melbourne,
was the widow of an officer who fell in
the service of his country; leaving two
children, the hero of this humble tale,
and his sister of whom I have before
spoken.

Mrs. Melbourne, upon the loss of her
husband, hired the cottage in Lansford,
where she removed with her children,
her son being then in the tenth year of
his age, and her daughter but two years
his junior. She continued to regulate
and instruct the minds of her children,
until Charles attained the fourteenth year
of his age, when a brother of his fa-
ther, proposed to take him to India,
under his protection; and the fond moth-
er, foreseeing that innumerable advant-
ages might accrue therefrom to her dar-
ling boy, conquered every other consid-
eration, and she surrendered him to the
guardianship of his uncle.

In the glowing pictures which the
youthful fancy ever paints, Charles be-
held his life one bright scene of happi-
ness. In the delight of a ride to Lon-
don, and the novelty of an embarkation,
Charles forgot his sorrow at parting from
his beloved mother and darling sister,
and he only thought of his home, to
picture the joy which would prevail
when he should return, enabled to ren-
der it all that his love or ambition could
desire. Charles left London, with his
uncle; his young life, animated with
hope, and delighted with the novelty of
all he beheld. The gallant vessel was
soon at sea, where the heart of the
young is filled with emotions of mingled
character, now throbbing short and fit-
fully, when the spirit of awe is upon it
—now quickly, lightly, joyously, when
a feeling of admiration inspires it.
Charles gazed upon,

"The glorious mirror, where the Almighty's
form,
Grasps itself in tempests,"

and shuddered, when the thought came
across his mind, of how many slept be-
neath "where fathom line had never
reached;" but, when he saw the golden
dolphin play with the waves, and the
setting sun sink smilingly in the purple
ocean, admiration and delight banish-
ed every other feeling, and they
sailed on swiftly and safely to the port
of their destination.

It should have been told that the un-
cle of Charles was a bachelor, and a
merchant of extensive wealth and busi-
ness: that he had previously resided in
India, and his attachment to the coun-
try was such, that he determined there
to spend the remainder of his days.
When they arrived there, Charles was

placed under the care of an English tu-
tor, who resided in the family of a gen-
tleman, whose attachment, like that of
Mr. Melbourne's had induced him to
reside in India.

The intelligence and beauty of young
Melbourne, naturally rendered him ex-
ceedingly dear to his guardian, who
looked upon him as a fond father would
upon a son; with feelings of pride ming-
led with those of affliction: Charles, in
the midst of all his enjoyments, (for he
had no wish ungratified,) forgot not his
home: he wrote frequently and affec-
tionately to his mother and sister, and
embodied in language those imaginative
scenes of future happiness which ever
were present in his mental eye.

He arrived at that age when young
men love, or fancy that they love some
fair bright girl. The daughter of Mr.
Lifton, the gentleman in whose family
the tutor of Charles resided, and where
he was a frequent visitor, was a lovely
girl, in the gay happy age of eighteen—
a bright brunette, with laughing black
eyes, a beautiful mouth and light kind
heart, and possessing every attraction
to win the soul of love. Such was the
first the only love of Charles Melbourne;

—the first and only being to whom his
warm heart ever taunted with a lover's
devotedness. Poets have sung of first
love, and romancers have written of it,
and have attempted to describe it; but
they cannot—they cannot by any lan-
guage describe those gentle, fearing,
hoping feelings of the heart, when first
it loves; they defy description, as they
baffle explanation; it is as vain as the
attempt would be to give the painting
of a lovely flower the fragrance which
Nature bestows upon the reality.

With the heiress of Mr. Lifton, a
union was exceedingly desirable, and
the uncle of Charles did all in his power
to promote it. But Mr. Lifton had
higher views for his daughter; and al-
though the wealth of Charles would be
equal to that of his child, and his vir-
tues and respectability were freely ac-
knowledged, still he was not the indi-
vidual whom he would select for his son-
in-law. But Celia thought him all that
woman need wish; and she at once
said, (for she was an only and much in-
dulged child,) "that she never would
consent to be the wife of any other
than Charles Melbourne."

Her father still opposed this determi-
nation, and told her that he never would
sanction such a union.

"I have a titled husband for you Ce-
lia," said he, "with whom you shall
shine at court young, wealthy, hand-
some eyes, as handsome as Charles Mel-
bourne."

To prevent the further increase of
affection, Mr. Lifton requested Charles
to discontinue his visits; but the meas-
ure tendered rather to its increase than
diminution.

Charles had now attained the twenty
second year of his life; and by the sud-
den and unexpected death of his uncle,
became the possessor of an extensive
fortune. He felt a strong desire to re-
turn to his family; but to part from Ce-
lia; was a struggle he feared to encounter.
He addressed a note to his father,
intreating his consent, and was again re-
pulsed.

He at length succeeding in effecting
an interview with Celia; and having
prevailed upon her to consent to a clan-
destine union, embarked with his lovely
lyride for England, where he arrived af-
ter a prosperous voyage, and immedi-
ately hastened to Lansford, which he reach-
ed only in time to close the eyes of his
adored mother.

The old lady had suffered for a con-
siderable length of time under the afflic-
tion of a pulmonary complaint; and per-
haps it was only the expectancy of her
son, and the hope of beholding him ere
she died, that kept the vital spark glow-
ing until his arrival. She knew him not
withstanding the alteration from youth
to manhood. There is a certain indefi-
nite feeling, which prompts the soul
of a mother to leap joyously to her off-
spring, a feeling that never proves de-
ceptive. It would be in vain to attempt
portraying the anguish of Charles Mel-
bourne. He had returned in the hope
of rendering the declining years of his
mother happy—her illness had never
been communicated to him: he thought
to erase from her mind the memory of
former sorrow, and repay her in his
manhood for her faithful guardianship
of his infancy. These hopes had been
sadly and unexpectedly destroyed, and
it was long ere he recovered from the
shock.

When he concluded his narrative, I
endeavored to console him. I remind-
ed him of the claims his wife and sister
had upon his care, and exhorted him to
cheer up and keep alive his energy.
"True sir," he replied, "I am not

insensible to their high and dear claims;
but for them the weight of my affliction
would have been insupportable."

We were here interrupted by the en-
trance of a servant, who informed him
that a gentleman was in the adjoining
apartment who was anxious to see him.
"I am not in spirits to receive com-
pany," said Charles.

"He says his business is urgent, sir,"
returned the servant, "that it effects
your happiness."

"Strange," rejoined Charles, "but
show him in."

In obedience to his request the man
left the room, and soon ushered in a re-
spectable looking gentleman about fifty
years of age.

On entering the apartment, Charles
arose, and cried in astonishment—

"No, Mr. Lifton! can it be possible?"

"Yes, even so, Charles," replied his
father-in-law, (for it was he,) "I have
come, not for the purpose of taking a
wife from you, though you took a daugh-
ter from me; but to spend the remain-
ing portion of my days in my native land,
and unless you say otherwise, with you."

"Say otherwise? impossible," return-
ed Charles, "this kindness—"

"no more boy—no more," interrupt-
ed Mr. Lifton. "On the very day of
your departure from Calcutta, I discov-
ered that the dog of a nobleman I intend-
ed for Celia, had a wife living in Lon-
don. At first I thought of shooting him;
and then hanging myself; but I after-
wards thought it would be wiser to in-
struct my agent to sell off and remit to
me; and as one of the company's ves-
sels was ready to sail, follow and for-
give you, as you see I have done. But
where—where is Celia?"

"She is with my sister," answered
Charles, "soothing and consoling her,
as she has soothed and consoled me in
our affliction."

"Affliction?" reiterated Mr. Lifton,
"why what has happened?"

Charles told him of his mother's death
and I observed the cheerful old man
brush from his eyelids the tears that
gave evidence of his feeling heart.

"Cheer up lad, cheer up," said he,
"all yet will be bright with you. You
see I have come in to lighten your sor-
rows, like a—psaw! I am a bad one
at similes, but I am here to do all I can
to make you happy; so bring Celia to
me, and your sister likewise, if she will
see a stranger now."

Charles left the room, and soon re-
turned with his wife, who received the
embrace and blessing of her father, in a
manner which evinced how sensible she
was of his affection. Emily Melbourne,
was soon after introduced to Mr. Lifton,
with whom she at once became a favor-
ite.

I remained with this interesting fam-
ily the whole of that day, and on the next
I purchased a cottage, in which I still
reside with my wife. And who is she?
my readers, (if I have any,) will inquire.
Not disposing to leave this portion of
my narrative in mystery, I will tell them
at once it was Emily Melbourne that was.
It did not require a long acquaintance
with her to make me love her, and she
soon loved me: why—perhaps she could
tell, if she would, far better than I can.
Certain it is, I am a very happy man,
and so is Charles Melbourne, who re-
sides near me, his father-in-law, being a
member of his domestic circle. We are
all happy light hearted beings, and our
children evince in their love for each
other, that they inherit the same feel-
ings that unite their parents soul to soul.
Long may we so continue.

There is not a cloud in the sky of our
existence—it is clear, calm, beautiful.
Contentment has spread her white wings
over our dwelling, and her sister virtue
shines in our cottages, cloudless, serene
and happy as our lives.

[FROM THE GEORGIA COURIER.]
We always loved the Old Rifleman,
"Natty," of the Pioneers, and will wa-
ter his grave with our tears, if we ever
visit the western wilderness, where
his bones rest in peace, far from the
"settlements." It is not because we
love a gun ourselves, or would have
been proud of being the legatees of his
long Carabine, but because we see illus-
trated in him, that acuteness of intelli-
gence and knowledge of the character
and habits of animals, which can be
gained alone by the hunter's life. The
hunter loses half his pleasure, and all
the real profit of his amusement, who is
blind to all the instinct of the brute crea-
tion, and does not discover in the more
perfect animals strong evidences even
of a more rational intelligence. A
knowledge of the facts which give evi-
dence of reason in the brute creation,
constitute the hunter. It enables him
to effect his object in killing his game,
and with respect to animals of prey,

furnishes him with the means of escap-
ing their rapacity.

We remember to have leaned on the
knee of a good old Whig, while he
amused our boyhood with the advantage
he once derived from his knowledge of
the character and habits of so stupid an
animal as the hog. At the period of the
Revolutionary war, in some parts of the
country the fortune of many individuals
consisted in large stocks of cattle and
hogs. Old Garvin was of this number,
and had a fine stock of hogs in particu-
lar. The Tories kept so strict a watch
for the old Whig, that he had to visit
his home by stealth; and never slept
at night for many months but in the
woods. The fall approached, and every
thing appearing pretty quiet, Garvin
ventured on spending more of his time
at home, and among other necessary ar-
rangements got up his "killing hogs,"
and put them in a pen to fatten. But
Garvin had hardly begun to dream quiet-
ly under his own roof, before a party of
40 or 50 Tories surrounded his house
and made him prisoner. They copell-
ed him to take his fine fat hogs from the
pen; and told them to their camping
ground, 4 or 5 miles. There another
pen was made in the woods; the hogs
safely enclosed; and old Garvin strictly
guarded. However, as after night sen-
tinals were placed all round the en-
campment, it was not thought necessary
to tie the prisoner, or otherwise abridge
the use of his locomotive powers. As
the fires died away towards midnight,
the drowsy eyes of the Tories were closed
in sleep, except the sentinels who
paced round the camp at a distance of
150 or 200 yards from their sleeping
comrades. At this time Garvin planned
his escape. He got on his hands and
feet and approached the hog-pen with
some caution at first, and at last in such
a manner as to arrest the attention of
some of the more watchful hogs, who
would raise their heads slightly, and
grunt as if aware every thing was not
right, but were uncertain that it was
Old Garvin then returned, and after the
lapse of 15 or 20 minutes, he assumes
the same attitude, and approaches the
pen at a pretty brisk trot, and when he
had got within 10 or 12 steps, he utter-
ed the hogs note of alarm, *Booh*. This
roused the whole gang, who repeated
the note with many variations. The
old man then returned to his bed of
leaves, and when they had become
somewhat quiet, he walked erect to the
pen a third time, and raising the corrier
made a *slip gap*, but without laying
down the rails. He then went back and
approached the side opposite the gap
in the same posture as at first, and by
crying, *booh-oh, booh-oh*, and trotting
fiercely up to the pen, he got the hogs
into a perfect rage. When their alarm
had subsided in some measure, he went
back and slipped out the rails, making
a considerable opening for the exit of
the captives. He then again approach-
ed the pen on all fours; as at first, but
brisker, and crying at every jump *booh-
oh; booh-oh, booh-oh*. The hogs burst
through the opening and ran off as fast
as they could, all crying *booh-oh, booh-oh*,
and old Garvin reached the gap just time
enough to take his stand by the side of
an old sow, who had probably been the
mother of two thirds of the gang. They
took an even start; and the old man says
it was the hardest race he ever had to
keep up with that old sow, on all fours.
He passed all the sentinels in safety,
who mistook him for a real four-footed
grunter.

"SHE HAS FINISHED HER EDUCATION."

Do you observe that young lady with a
compressed shape—an enormous
French hat—a superabundance of chains,
bracelets, crosses, golden hearts, &c. &c.,
miming her steps through Broadway?
"She has finished her education." Ob-
serve Miss Prissy with her hair en popi-
late, her slippers slip shod, her calico
morning gown unhooked, her eyes half
closed, and her mouth in the *6-6-6*, slide
to the breakfast table at 9 o'clock. "She
has finished her education." See that
young lady lolloping on the bed and cry-
ing over a novel. She has also finished
her education. Only mark the fine,
bold, independent air which Miss Dasha-
way puts on as she sails through the
drawing rooms—a nod to one—a smile
to another—Harry how de do, when do
you marry? Bless us a quadrille. Ben-
nett play "Go to the devil and shake
yourself." "Engaged sir, for the next
six cottillions." "She has likewise finished
her education." Observe that young la-
dy at the piano, thrumming the march
in the Freychutz and squalling out of
all tune and harmony, *una voce*, or
"Love was once a little boy." "She
also has finished her education."

The fact is, that young ladies at the
present day finish their education before

they have actually commenced. The mistake the mere elementary and introductory part of their education for the commencement, when, in fact, the commencement may be dated from that period when mind and faculty develop themselves and embrace in a comprehensive manner, all the details and items of early instruction, giving to each, force, stability and finish.

It is before the flower puts forth its genial buds, that it is taken from the parent stalk, and though admired and caressed for a time, it soon withers.

The Liverpool Albion, in noticing this subject remarks

"There is a lady, of whom I have some knowledge, that 'finished her education,' by leaving peculiarly good advantages at an early age. She is now a wife and the mother of six children. She plays well upon the piano—sings sweetly—dances elegantly—is very polite, &c.—but her husband must, and actually does, put all the children to bed, and takes care of them through the night; and as to her table, the bread is execrable, to one who has visited his grandmother's pantry—and her coffee—O! her coffee—it would cost her her head, if the very scent of it reached the Grand Turk's palace—and yet the lady has 'finished her education.'—Noah.

A SLICE OF WEDDING CAKE.

Some musing Jacques, now, might richly moralize upon a slice of wedding cake. 'Tis a fit emblem of married life. It is made up of a great many ingredients of opposite qualities, either of which alone, would be dry, bitter, insipid, sour, or cloying; the excellence of the compound depending altogether upon a judicious and happy admixture of the whole. The flour: that is the every day concerns of life,—these would tire and become dry and flat, but for the sweets;—the pleasures, amusements and enjoyments—these too would cloy, but for the sour—the cares, vexations, the labor and exertions of married life, which call in exercise the better qualities of mutual forbearance, perseverance and self-control, and fit us to partake of the sweets as a dessert in the courses of happiness, with a good relish, instead of sickening by making a whole meal of them. The fruits explain themselves. They are sweet or bitter precisely as they are trained and prepared by those who make up this matrimonial compound. The gilding and decorations of the cake, are emblematic of the consequence that wealth, equipage, show and dash, attach to a married pair. These are well enough in their place, but are made to attract the eye and not to gratify the taste. The cake looks better for them, but it tastes no better, its kernel is no sweeter, and when it comes to be sliced up for use, the gaudy trappings are thrown away, as the less estimable portion of it. Perhaps too, beneath the very gilding that decorates some gay leaf, you may find a little worm that is preparing to despoil it of all its verdure. Even the most inferior ingredient of the whole, the flour, is more substantial, and adapted to infinitely more uses and comforts than the gilded leaf. So, though wealth serves to ornament and decorate, married life, it is least to be relied on for furnishing the means of happiness. It may add, if judiciously employed, to the enjoyments that depend upon the heart; temper, congeniality, principle and attachment, but without these it only serves to render misery more conspicuous—tis like a gold plate upon a splendid coffin, brave without, but within is decay, and all that disgraces.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.
BY HIS EXCELLENCY
LEVI LINCOLN,
Governor of the
COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS,
A PROCLAMATION,
For a Day of Public Thanksgiving and Praise.

In the rich enjoyment of the blessings of public tranquillity, of health, and the abundance of the harvests, the People of this Commonwealth have passed through another revolution of the Seasons, and, in devout contemplations of the goodness of a divine and merciful Benefactor, who has sustained and nourished and loaded them with benefits, their hearts will be elevated to acknowledgments of gratitude, and animated to fervent ascriptions of adoration and praise.

To afford opportunity, at the accustomed period of the year, for an united expression of these sentiments and feelings of pious joy, I have thought fit, with the advice and consent of the Council, to set apart THURSDAY, the twenty-ninth day of November next, to be observed as a Religious Festival of THANKSGIVING, throughout the Commonwealth. And I invite the People of every Christian denomination, to repair, on that day, to the houses dedicated to the worship of Almighty God, there to commemorate the signal mercies of his providence, in the preservation of their lives, and in the multiplied circumstances of comfort and happiness with which they are enjoyed.—To recognize the divine superintendence, in the Peace and Prosperity of the Nation; in the security of the Institutions of Popular Government; in the indulgence of the rights of conscience; in the diffusion of the means of instruction and knowledge, and in the

cultivation and improvement of civil and social relations.—To rejoice that charity and philanthropy are engaged in the relief of the afflicted, intelligence and moral virtue in vindicating the rights of the oppressed, and that the spirit of Christianity is in exercise, to communicate the influence of the Gospel to the ignorant and vicious of the whole earth.—And truly and deeply sensible of our dependence upon the grace and mercy of God, may we seek, by resolutions of devoted obedience to his will, by penitence for sin, and by supplication and prayer, the continuance of his favor;—humbly commending ourselves, in our individual interests and wants, and in all our associations with Society, Government, and Country, to his future protection and blessing.

The People of the Commonwealth are requested to abstain from whatever is inconsistent with the appropriate observance of the occasion.

Given at the Council Chamber, in Boston, this seventeenth day of October, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and twenty-seven, and the fifty second of the independence of the United States of America.

LEVI LINCOLN.
By his Excellency the Governor, with the advice and consent of Council.
EDWARD D. BANGS, Secretary.
God save the Commonwealth of Massachusetts!

GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

STAGE ACCIDENT.—The mail stage from Amherst, N. H. was overturned in Burlington on Tuesday last, in consequence of the horses suddenly starting on one side, in an unequal part of the road. The stage had proceeded but a few rods from Reed's tavern, where the passengers had dined, before the accident happened. There were ten passengers, three of whom were females, and all but one received some injury. The driver had his right arm broken, and his head very much bruised, the blood flowing freely from his nose and ears. No blame whatever attaches to the driver.

VIRGINIA COTTON.—The Petersburg Intelligencer gives a statement of the quantity of cotton shipped for twelve months last past, from that port, amounting to 36,780 bales.

WARNING TO BOYS.—In the Boston Police Court last week, three lads of 12 or 14 years of age, were convicted of breaking into the dwelling house of William D. Sohler, Esq. and taking therefrom various articles, such as spoons, knives, &c. They were severally sentenced to imprisonment.

At a review, on Monday last, in Rehoboth, a laughable mistake is said to have taken place in the manoeuvres of a company of cavalry. The commander in ordering his men to mount, inadvertently bade them "place the right foot in the stirrup;" and then the consequence was that they all found themselves seated with their faces towards the tails of the horses they rode! And before the officer could correct the error, one sergeant had actually wheeled his men, telling them they were about to escort the reviewing officers, "left in front."—Warren Star.

DISCOVERIES OF HERCULEANUM.—Several discoveries of considerable interest have been made within the few past months in the ruins of Herculeanum. Among them is the house of a barber, including his shop, &c. The utensils employed by him in his occupation were in excellent preservation, as well as the bench on which his customers used to seat themselves while waiting to take their turns; with the stove, and several pins used by ladies to confine their hair.

NEW ORLEANS.—In an election of an Alderman for the first Ward in N. Orleans, Sept. 3, Mr. Alexander Phillips, the Administration candidate, had 132 votes, Mr. John G. Greeves, the Jackson candidate, 59. There are only 250 voters in the Ward—20 Adams men of the Ward are absent from the city, and 10 others did not come to the polls.

N. O. Argus.

CONCORD, Mass. Oct. 6.
We understand that counterfeit bills of the Smithfield Bank, R. L. and of one of the Boston Banks, have been sent into circulation within a few days by an experienced hand. Several warrants are now out for the rogue. It is conjectured from some suspicious circumstances that several old friends who had formerly contracted an intimacy in the Charlestown stone-house, have been making this town a place of meeting preparatory to carrying on extensive business in their line.

The Hon. John Sargent, a friend to the National Administration, has been elected to Congress in Philadelphia, by a majority of 257 over Mr. Hemphill, another popular and respectable gentleman, who was supported by the friends of Gen. Jackson. No other Jackson candidate would, probably, have had so many votes.—N. E. Palladium.

SOUTHWICKIANA.—We shall have to take out a commission, "de lunatico inquirendo," against our friend Solomon Southwick. He has discovered that there were about one thousand original

conspirators in the abduction of Morgan. Originally being quite a rare thing, we are quite astounded to learn there is so much of it in our state. Solomon is still in the field, with "harness on his back," against masonry. He avows his determination neither to give or take quarter—aut Solomon aut masonry—one or the other must fall. He has altogether forgotten the proverb of his great namesake, "seest thou a man wise in his own conceit! there is more hope of a fool than of him!"

If Solomon would confine his mighty wrath to the supposed or real (nothing as yet proved) murderers of Morgan, it would be all very proper—but it is really ridiculous to see him butting his nose against every Masonic Hall in the world. His nose probably has the worst of it.
N. Y. M. Courier.

FAYETTE, (Missouri), Sept. 13.

We have heard of several instances where the over heated Jacksonians have given Mr. Buchanan's letter a very warm reception. One gentleman, we understand, (who wishes to be a leader for the Hero) declared, upon reading it, that Buchanan had been bribed by Mr. Clay or his friends, thus to deny the General's charge. Another said Maj. Eaton would give Buchanan the lie. Another declared, upon hearing its contents, that Buchanan had better mind what he was about, or he would get his d-d throat cut. These gentlemen, to whom we allude, are among the most intelligent, though (as their expressions will show) violent and whole going friends the Hero has in our part of the country—while our friend across the square, the Observer, and the redoubtable Duff Green, have labored, until they have "bled at every pore," to show their less informed brethren that all is well, and that every thing is proved. It is an up-hill business—the majority of Jackson's friends here, although they wish to do so, cannot believe them.

PERPETUAL MOTION.—Mr. Lewis Babcock, a watch maker at Ware Factory Village, has constructed a machine of brass, of about 18 inches high and 10 inches wide, which has the power of winding itself up once in five minutes by means of a spring lever, that falls instantly, without diminishing or retarding the power of the machine. When put together, it commences motion immediately, without any starting cause, and moves a pendulum at about the same rate of a clock pendulum. We are informed that it has now been running about five weeks incessantly, and several distinguished mechanics, who have seen it, say that they see no reason to hinder its running perpetually, until it is worn out. The ingenious inventor intends taking it to Washington the approaching winter.—Springfield Rep.

NORFOLK, Oct. 11.

SHOCKING DISASTER.—The brig Guatemala Packet, Chastean, nine days from Havana, in ballast, of and bound for Baltimore, arrived in Hampton roads yesterday afternoon. From Captain Chastean, who was brought up to town last evening, we learn the following distressing particulars of his being run foul of, in a heavy gale, by a Spanish brig, which, there is every reason to believe, went down, with all hands on board, amounting to upwards of fifty souls!

On her arrival off the Capes, the G. P. was compelled to wait nearly 24 hours for a pilot, when she took one (a Mr. Howard) from the pilot-boat Constellation, at 4 P. M. on Tuesday, at which time it was blowing a gale from S. S. E. About 9 P. M. whilst under a heavy press of sail, off Smith's Island, in 4 fathoms water, orders were given to put the brig about, and notwithstanding the sea was running very high, she stayed; when she had paid off and was about to fill away, the pilot took the helm. The Spanish brig Amigos, formerly the Highflyer, of New-Orleans, had been passed by the G. P. about half an hour previous to her heaving in stays, and was then under her lee. The pilot thinking he could pass her to windward, luffed the G. P. and she was taken aback, when the Spanish brig was hailed, and desired to keep away, having then more than sufficient room for that purpose. Instead of doing so, she luffed up and struck the G. P. stem on, on the larboard beam, which careened her so much as to throw all hands to leeward, crushing every thing before her.

In this dreadful situation both vessels remained, thumping with shocking violence. The crew of the G. P. expecting her to sink, every moment, jumped on board the Amigos, but Capt. C. hearing the cries of the crew of the A. that her bow was stove in, and that she was sinking, called out to his men to return on board their own vessel; the order was immediately obeyed, and himself, the mate and crew, succeeded in getting once more on board the G. P. They then began to cut away the rigging, in order to clear themselves from the Amigos, and filling away the top-sail and foretopmast staysail, she paid off and got clear of the A. The G. P. then hauled up to the Eastward, with such sails as were not torn to pieces, having, it is supposed, left on board the A. Mr. Howard, the pilot; a Spanish gentleman, passenger; and one of her crew. Capt. C. remained all night at sea, with the

injured side of his vessel to leeward, in order to haul off.

A tremendous sea running, and the anchors of the Amigos having dropped from her bows, with the chain cables bent, she was thus brought to anchor, and lights were seen on her deck until one o'clock, A. M. when she disappeared, and it is supposed must have sunk, as the G. P. passed the spot after daylight (having taken another pilot from the Constellation) without seeing any thing of her.

Capt. C. states that he heard the heart-rending cries of the Spanish crew for more than an hour, without any ability to render them even the smallest assistance, and that, whilst he remained on board the Amigos, they seemed so entirely paralyzed by the danger of their situation, as to be scarcely capable of making an effort for the preservation of their lives and the vessel.

WEST INDIA NEGRO WHIP.—One of these tremendous instruments of execution and torture, has during the last week, been put into our hands. The lash is six feet three inches long, its diameter at the large end is full 5 inches, from this it gradually diminishes in size to the other extremity; the thong is composed of a large size whipcord well knotted. The handle is 2 feet 4 inches long, and is formed of a species of cane, the upper part of which, for about one half the length has been split into pieces the size of small cord, being admirably calculated by its elasticity to give full effect to the terrific lash. Its whole appearance is most appalling, and would excite feelings of strong indignation in this country, if exercised even on a brute. This whip, we understand, is brought from a Dutch colony; but from the description given of those in use in our own colonies, we may fairly presume they are not less powerful.
North-Dev. Jour.

DEBHAM, Oct. 18.

DEATH BY SUFFOCATION.—Mr. Edward H. Adams, merchant, of Boston, had been residing in this town, at Alden's Hotel, a day or two, partly for amusement and partly to enjoy the pure air of the country. The circumstances attending the sudden exit of this man are melancholy and distressing. On Friday evening last he retired to bed, in usual health, in a small, tight chamber, without fire-place, and in which he left two lamps burning, when sleep overtook him, but whether by design or not is not known. He was discovered by a maid domestic on Saturday about noon. On opening his door she was met by a thick body of smoke, that much alarmed her, together with a faint groan from the unfortunate man. The family were called, who found him lying on his back in bed, speechless and senseless. Medical aid was instantly called, and hopes for some time were entertained of his being resuscitated. But, after three hours constant application, he expired. Before removing him into fresh air, his nostrils and throat appeared furled up with the lamp effluvia, similar in degree to the fume of a chimney. The curtains also of his bed were black by the same ingredient. No doubt is entertained, whatever his habits were, but this was the cause of his death. The circumstance ought to be a sufficient caution to those who are in the habit of burning candles and lamps in their rooms during their sleeping hours, without suitable ventilators, as an open door, fireplace, window, &c. Indeed, it is injurious to lodge in closely confined rooms, especially with more than one person, without any lights. Lodging-rooms, as well as beds, ought to be well aired every day.
Register.

ZANESVILLE, (Ohio), Oct. 6.

MELANCHOLY OCCURRENCES.—A young gentleman of the name of Bliss, son of Dr. Bliss of Salt Creek, was violently thrown from his horse a few miles from this place, while returning from the military parade, on Friday evening the 23rd ult. and so badly injured, that he remained speechless until the next morning, when he expired. Another gentleman, going in another direction from the same quarter, was also severely and dangerously injured in the same manner. The above cases are sufficiently melancholy; but what we have further to relate, is distressing beyond description. On Wednesday last, Mrs. Slack, wife of Mr. Jacob Slack, who lives about four miles from this place, in Washington township, in a fit of insanity, killed three of her own children! She cut their throats with a razor; and afterwards cut her own. The wound inflicted on herself, did not prove immediately fatal. Whether she will recover or not remains uncertain. The oldest child killed, (a daughter,) was we understand about 11 years old. The next three years old and the youngest 6 months. The unfortunate woman has repeatedly shown symptoms of insanity, and some years ago attempted to commit suicide.

SERIOUS CHANGE OF NAMES.—The following singular application is made to the Legislature of Tennessee, now in session:—

"Mr. McGhee introduced a bill to alter the name of Susannah Cremer, to William Cremer, which was read the first time, and passed. [The petitioner had been considered a woman, had worn female clothes upwards of 20 years, and

had gone by a female name. In 1825, petitioner changed his habits, went to Virginia, married a wife, and is now living in Green county.]

The following were among the toasts given at the anniversary dinner of the Worcester Agricultural Society:

Manufactures.—Dependant for support on Agriculture—they well repay that support by increasing the markets of the farmer.

The great farm with its twenty-four inclosures.—May a portion of its profits be annually applied to a more direct intercourse among the proprietors—in facilities to the mansion and conveyances to market.

The remnant of the yeomanry of the revolution.—Who stood by their country in an hour when "the boldest held in his breath," their country should stand by them when it needs not their support.

Fashion.—The best fashion of farmers which brings the best farmers into fashion.

Old Bachelors! Better luck to them! peradventure they may work—but they don't work it right.

THE OBSERVER.

NORWAY,
THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1827.

Mr. SPALDING ROBINSON, Merchant, at Dover, is our agent. Persons in that vicinity who wish to subscribe for the Observer, can make application to him, and he will attend to them punctually.

GEN. JACKSON.—We insert to-day a communication in favor of Gen. Jackson. We detest, as much as any person, the conflict of parties, and their "relentless rage." That Gen. Jackson is deserving of praise, we do not deny, and are ever ready to give him all the honor that he deserves, as a military man; but we do not, as yet, believe him to be the "best man" for our next President.

List of votes in York District for Representative to Congress, whole number 4259. Rufus McIntire had 2174, and is chosen. John Holmes had 1932. In Somerset and Penobscot, whole number 3615. Samuel Butman had 1926, and is chosen. Isaac Hodsdon had 1427.

Since the last Presidential election, it has been asserted and believed by some, that certain influential individuals have come to the determination to "improve" some of the presses already established and to set up others which should be under the control of those who were engaged and pledged to put down the present Administration "right or wrong." In order to effect their object, several old presses have been bought up, and new ones established, and if their views were not at first so clearly manifested, yet as far as the characters of the individuals were concerned; it has been known that they were opposed to Mr. Adams, and in many instances in favor of Gen. Jackson. Among establishments of the former, in this State, is the Eastern Republican, a paper published in Bangor, by NATHANIEL HAYNES, Esq. and owned by a number of individuals in that County, who are of the "genuine stamp." We insert below the articles of agreement of the parties for the benefit of others in similar circumstances, and also that our readers may understand some of the management adopted by individuals in order "to publish a paper which should advocate democratic principles."

Articles of agreement, made, concluded, and entered into, this fifth day of July, one thousand eight hundred and twenty-seven, witness as follows, viz.

First. The parties whose names are hereunto signed, hereby agree to enter into Copartnership, and form themselves into a company, for the purpose of printing, and publishing at Bangor, in the County of Penobscot, and State of Maine, a weekly newspaper called the Eastern Republican, and to share alike in the profit and loss arising from the publication of said newspaper, according to the dividends and assessments, by the committee of accounts from time to time declared thereon; in proportion to the amount of stock owned by each of said parties.

Second. Twelve hundred dollars shall constitute the capital stock of said company, and be divided into two hundred and forty shares; and no individual shall subscribe for more than twenty shares until the Treasurer and Agent shall find it otherwise impracticable to fill up the amount of the aforesaid capital stock.

Third. The parties aforesaid hereby appoint Gen. Isaac Hodsdon, Treasurer of said company; and it shall be his duty to assist the agent in procuring subscriptions to the stock of said company, to keep accurate records thereof, countersigned by his own signature and that of the Agent; to receive securities therefor, and collect moneys thereon to keep an accurate account of the debt and credits of said company, with a full record of the appropriations, disbursements, assessments, dividends and allowances, from time to time made by the committee of accounts, and with the Agent to sign all securities needed in conducting the publication of said paper.

Fourth. The aforesaid parties hereby appoint Joseph Kelsey, Jonathan Knowles, Wm. R. Lowney, Isaac Jacoby

Alden N. Reuben F. Gorham F. for said Co. to examine and Agent's accounts and dividends; exercise a superintendence; any; any; all, shall constitute their agent; newspapers; publish and accurate subscribers; a said paper; to time; to said Comp. required; the Camp. Treasurer, condition of; and with certificates; procuring; do and per on the Edit. paper.

Sixth. such, herel Editor, to harmless, against all the dischar trusts.

Seventh. meetings in in said Congor, during preme Couesol, and Agent; w counts shall true accou support, an concerns.

Eighth. by convena purchase of hundred de faction by t printing pro Republican and schedu fifth day of by Ezra S. consideration parties agre certificates shall not be ties to this i of preempt for for sa and his assi

Ninth. the said Compa the Republic ty of Penol ent, and sig surer and A to notify th the votes parties afor as aforesaid direct the e Newspaper County que may be acti

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DAY,

EMBER 1, 1827.

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Alden Nickerson, Joshua Carpenter, Reuben Bartlett, James Holmes and Gorham Parks a Committee of Accounts for said Company, with power, at all times, to examine the books of the Treasurer and Agent, to pass upon and audit their accounts with the Company, to declare dividends and make assessments, and exercise a superintendence over the finances and fiscal concerns of said Company; any three of whom on due notice to all, shall form a quorum for business.

Fifth. The parties aforesaid hereby constitute Nathaniel Haynes, of Bangor, their agent and Editor of the aforesaid newspaper; and it shall be his duty to publish and edit the same; to keep an accurate account of the names of subscribers, and of the debts and credits of said paper; to settle its bills from time to time; to sign with the treasurer of said Company such securities as may be required in the management of their concerns; and whenever required by the Committee of Accounts or the Treasurer, to make an exhibit of the condition of the funds of said Company, and with the Treasurer thereof, to sign certificates of stock, and assist him in procuring subscriptions therefor, and do and perform all things incumbent upon the Editor and publisher of a newspaper.

Sixth. The aforesaid Company, as such, hereby covenant and agree with the aforesaid Treasurer, and Agent and Editor, to indemnify and save them harmless, in their individual capacities, against all liabilities they may incur in the discharge of their before mentioned trusts.

Seventh. There shall be at least two meetings in a year of the stockholders in said Company, to be holden in Bangor, during the two sessions of the Supreme Court, for the County of Penobscot, and notified by the Treasurer and Agent; when the Committee of Accounts shall present to the Company a true account of its finances, means of support, and whatever pertains to its concerns.

Eighth. The aforesaid Company hereby covenant with Nathaniel Haynes, to purchase of him, at the price of seven hundred dollars, to be paid to his satisfaction by their aforesaid Treasurer, the printing press, type, &c. of the Eastern Republican, according to a bill of sale and schedule executed to him on the fifth day of June, Anno Domini, 1827, by Ezra S. Brewster; and in further consideration thereof, the aforesaid parties agree with said Haynes, that the certificates of Stock in said Company shall not be transferable to any but parties to this instrument, and that the right of preemption to said Stock, when offered for sale, shall vest in said Haynes and his assigns.

Ninth. The parties aforesaid hereby appoint, that there shall be a meeting of said Company whenever a majority of the Republican Committee for the County of Penobscot, shall deem it expedient, and signify the same to the Treasurer and Agent, whose duty it shall be to notify the same; and a majority of the votes given individually by the parties aforesaid, at a meeting so holden as aforesaid, shall control the Editor and direct the course to be pursued by said Newspapers in such political affairs and County questions, as at said meeting may be acted upon and determined.

In testimony whereof, we have hereunto set our hands and seals, the day and year before mentioned.

COMMUNICATION.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

No person has ever arrived to eminence, or attained a distinguished rank in life, without witnessing the relentless rage of party spirit, and the wanton attacks on private character. But if there is any thing that can disgrace civil society, it is this spirit of indiscriminate and wanton slander. A spirit the vilest with which any nation can be cursed.—And yet this spirit exists, it exists amongst us. It pervades the whole extent of our country, once preeminent for every social virtue. It insinuates itself into the cottage of the peasant. It enters, I had almost said resides, in the mansion of the great. It is cherished by every party, it moves in every circle. It hovers round the sacred altar of mercy. It approaches the awful Seat of Justice. In a word, it surrounds us on every side, and on every side it breathes forth its pestilential vapor, blasting talents and virtue, and reducing like the grave, whose pestiferous influence it imitates, the great, and the good, and the ignoble, and the vile to the same degrading level. Humiliating indeed it is, to every generous mind, to view the schemes devised by base and unprincipled calumniators, to defame the character of those who have contributed most to the glory of our country. We have viewed with regret the services of our illustrious Jefferson and Madison, and their worthy contemporaries ungratefully rewarded by the vilest aspersions of aspiring demagogues. We now witness the same ruthless attempts that are made to divest of all its greatness, the name of Andrew Jackson. But encircled as he is, with slander the most foul, and abuse, of which humanity would revolt and demons blush to disseminate—with ingratitude stalking with its shameless effrontery, he stands proverbially this nation's great benefactor. Amidst persecutions so foul, so recalcitrant, why stays the up-

lifted arm of vengeance? Why slumbers the just resentment of retributory justice. To trace the source from whence originates this dense cloud of inveterate reprehension, you have only to raise the veil from covered villainy and you expose to view Federalism in all its hideous native deformity. But the massive shafts of envy and malice fall regardless at his feet. Like a rock in the midst of the ocean, firmly resting upon its eternal basis, he remains serene and unmoved, though exposed to all the buffetings of surrounding billows. The unprincipled and licentious may attempt to obliterate his fame, but so identified is the character of Jackson with that of our country and its republican institutions, that their efforts will prove to them, and to the world, to be irrelevant and unavailing. With the plaudits of grateful millions his name will be cherished in the hearts of his countrymen, when his marbled monument shall have mouldered in the dust.

MONTICELLO.

MARRIED.

In this town, by the Rev. Henry A. Merrill, NATHAN A. BRADBURY, M. D. to MISS ELIZA MILLET, both of this town. [With the above notice we received a slice of the wedding cake. The united pair have our best wishes that the bonds of matrimony may to them prove as made of silken cords; that their path of life may be strewn with flowers, and that in plucking the rose, they may never avoid the thorn.

In Hebron, by the Rev. Joseph Walker, DOUGLAS MONROE, CUSHMAN of Brunswick, to MISS HARRIET, daughter of Hon. W. C. WHITNEY, of Hebron.

In Seneca Co. N. Y. on the 13th of Sept. after a long and tedious courtship of about 25 years, Mr. Gilbert Honeywell, of Locke, to Miss Polly Ezer, of Scipio.

Gilbert woo'd Polly for many a year; At length he obtained his own dearest dear. It was not for his cows, his sheep, or his money, That Polly lov'd Gilbert—no she always lov'd Honey.

A happier couple perhaps you ha'n't seen; She's handsome and sprightly as girls at 18. Why such long delay I surely can't tell; She always lov'd Honey—she loved Honeywell.

At Lunenburg, N. S. George Wolfe, aged 82 years, to Miss Barbara Hahn, aged 73 years; after a courtship of nearly 50 years.

DIED.

In Portland, on the 22d ult. Rev. Edward Payson, D. D.

In Watertown, Mass. Horatio, aged 2 years and 10 months, child of Rev. Russell Street-er, recently of Portland.

"Sleep tender form, thy race is run, And pain shall rend thy heart no more; Thy life's brief journeying is done, For thou hast reach'd a peaceful shore."

In Paris, Mr. Nicholas Chesley, aged 76. In Gloucester, Thankful, child of Mrs. Nancy Roberts, aged 8 years. Mrs. Roberts had gone into one of the neighboring houses for a few moments, leaving the little sufferer and a brother of 5 years of age at home, when she was informed that her child was burnt to death. The boy said the fire was communicated to her clothes from the hearth, and that they endeavored to extinguish it, but not succeeding, she ran out of the house in search of water, but had not proceeded but a few yards before she fell, her clothes being in an entire flame, which suffocated her.

In Twinsburg, Portage County, Ohio, on the 21st September, Moses and Aaron Wilcox, aged about 50. They as we are informed were twin brothers, born in Connecticut, they were married on the same day, their wives being sisters; they hoped to have experienced religion on the same day, and attached themselves to the same church and on the same day; they engaged in mercantile business together, at Middlebury, and failed together; from thence they removed and settled themselves, together, in this State, at a place which from them derived the name of Twinsburg; they were taken sick on the same day; continued sick the same length of time; they died the same day, and were buried in the same grave, and have left to their bereaved children the same rich inheritance of an unsullied moral and christian character.

The singular identity which pervaded the character of these men, and the events of their lives manifested itself no less in their persons. During their youth and middle age, so nearly did they resemble each other as to challenge the most discriminating eye to distinguish them. Employed in the early part of their lives, in the neighborhood of each other, as school teachers, they were occasionally to change schools, and always without detection, on the part of the scholars, of the change. What reader of this, as he passes through Twinsburg, will not think of the "Twins"—*Cleveland Herald*.

In Franklin county, Ky. Mr. William Keller, aged about 45 years. This gentleman was remarkable for excessive complacency, which rapidly increased upon him for several years, and finally caused his death. During the last year of his life, he increased in weight upwards of 150 pounds; 582 pounds, was found to be his weight three or four weeks before his death. His height was about 6 feet.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Oxford, ss. **TAKEN** on Execution and to be sold at Public Vendue, at the Store of Eben Cushman, in Greenwood, on Friday the Thirtieth day of November next, at one o'clock in the afternoon, all the right in equity of redemption, which ARTHURAS FEEL has in and to the homestead farm on which he now lives, in said Greenwood, the same having been previously attached on the original writ.—It being the same land conveyed to James Riggs, by mortgage deed, bearing date October 5th, Anno Domini 1822, and recorded in the registry of deeds for said County, book 22d, Page 98, to secure the payment of three hundred dollars and interest, from said fifth day of October, reference to said record, being had for a more particular description, unless previously redeemed.

DANIEL HOLT, Deputy Sheriff.

Greenwood, Oct. 25th, 1827.

SAMUEL MOODY, Attorney at Law, HAS OPENED AN OFFICE IN LISBON.

FALL & WINTER GOODS.

JEREMIAH DOW.

At No. 5, Messer's Row, Middle-Street, **JUST** received a valuable assortment of **BROADCLOTHS & CASSIMERES**, of different colors and qualities, from 3 to 7,50 per yard.

Satinets; Flannels; Bookings; Rose Blankets; Camblets; Plaids; Bombazetts; 3 and 5-4 Bombazines; Crapes; Silks; Pongees; Norwich Crapes; Italian do.; Silk Cassimere and Valencia Shawls and Mantles; Swansdown, Valencia, Silk and Velvet Vestings; Silk and Worsted Hosiery; Gloves; Flax and Bandanna Handkerchiefs; Pale-reans; Fancy Handkerchiefs; Calicoes; Furnitures; Cambrics; Muslins; Linens; Lawns; Linen Damask; Linen Cambrics; Laces; Edgings and Insertings.

—ALSO—

An extensive assortment of **Domestic GOODS,**

SUCH AS

Shirtings & Sheetings—TICKINGS, YARNS, BATTING, &c. &c.

All of which, together with most articles usually kept in the dry goods line; being recently purchased, will afford all those who are in pursuit of good Goods and good bargains, a choice selection and well worthy the attention of the purchasers.

Portland, Oct. 24, 1827. 3w 174

NEW & FASHIONABLE GOODS.

SUITE for the Autumn and Winter season, are opening for sale by **JOSEPH HARROD.**

CONSISTING IN PART OF

Superior, Fine and common **BROAD CLOTHS AND CASSIMERES;**

Swansdown; Toiletette; Silk and Velvet Vestings; Ladies Habit and Pelisse Cloths; Grecian and Lions Skin Coating; Blue Flushing; Drab and Olive Duffels; Green, Gray and fig'd Boeking; Superior Black Merino Bombazine; 5-4 black, white and Maroon Bombazines; Worsted Bombazine and Bombazette; Rob Roy, Scotch, Norwich, and Tartan Plaid; Real Goats Hair, imitation and common Camblet; black and blue Silk Velvet; black, white, green and brown Tabby Velvet; superior and fine black Levantine; black Sinchaw, Sarsnetta and Taffeta Silk; black and colored Gros de Naples Silk; Slate Pongee; black, white and scarlet

MERINO SHAWLS AND MANTLES; Valencia; Raw Silk and Brocade Shawls; Calicoes; Gingham; Cambrics; Muslins; 3-4 and 4-4 colored Cambric; 4-4 Soft dress'd Linen; black and brown Linen; Russia Sheetting; Flannels; Serges; Balizes and Boeking; Gentlemen and Ladies Worsteds in great variety; Ladies Silk, Kid, Horse Skin and Beaver Gloves, Gentlemen's Silk, Worsted, Woolen, Beaver and Buck Skin Gloves; black and white Pearlring; Garniture; Ribbons; Belt Ribbons; Brown and Bleached Shirting and Sheetting; Cotton Bedticking; Gingham; Stripes; &c.

—ALSO—

Floor and Stair Carpetings; Heart Rugs; Carpet and Red Binding; Table Covers; Floor Cloths; &c. Dutch Bolting Cloths, from No. 4 to 12, at Boston prices.

Oct. 26. 1827. 183w174.

BOY LOST.

ABOUT the middle of September, 1826, Joseph C. Mace, a blind man, of Berwick, Maine, came to my house in the evening, stating that he had been maltreated by his guide, and that he had left him to the mercies of strangers, and wanted me to take him in a few days, which I accordingly did; and after tarrying with me about a week, he earnestly entreated me to let my son Hosea B. Bryant, go and guide him to Lynn, Mass. and from Lynn to Berwick, Me. and from thence to my house in Salem, N. H. which would take the time of thirty days. After repeated solicitations I consented thereto. They both started for the proposed route, and as neither of them have been heard from by me since, there is good reason to believe that the said Mace is wheedling and enticing my son around the country with him now, showing a Bear, an India Monkey, a Hedgehog, &c. which is much against my will, and the interest of the boy.

The boy will be sixteen years old next January, rather small of his age, light complexion blue eyes, somewhat freckled, a pleasant countenance, &c. Said Mace is blind with both eyes, thirty eight years old, stout built, not very tall, quite dark complexion, a fair smooth spoken man, but I believe very deceitful. Therefore if any one who will be good enough to give me information of the boy, shall receive thanks of an anxious father; or give information of them both, so that the said Mace may be found and dealt with according to his deserts, shall receive a handsome reward, by **ANDREW BRYANT.**

Salem, Oct. 18, 1827.

SALE AT AUCTION.

ON Tuesday the thirteenth day of November next, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon at the store of Capt. ALFRED ANDREWS, in Paris, **SIX LIKELY COWS and ONE YOKE** of two years old **STEEPS**—terms at sale.

Paris, Oct. 30. 2w

GREAT STOCK OF FALL GOODS!!!

G. C. LYFORD,

NO. 6, BOYD'S BUILDINGS, MIDDLE-STREET,

HAS just received a very large assortment of Fresh Imported and Domestic Dry GOODS, purchased as low and will be sold as cheap as at any other store in the State. The following GOODS are part of his Stock, viz.

Black Figured and Plain Bombazetts—Plain Colored and Figured do.—Figured Salisbury Flannels—Rattinets—Caroline Plaids and Stripes—Red, Green, Yellow, and White Flannels—Green Bookings—Tartan, Norwich and real Scotch Plaids—Real Goat's hair, imitation Goat's hair and common Camblets—colored Surges for Cloak Linings—Black, Blue and Brown Hair Plushes—Real Mareno, Brocade, English Crape and Valencia Red & White Shawls—Bord' Cases' Shawls—Red & White Raw Silk and Valencia Mantles—Fine assortment of broad Black London Bombazines—Narrow Bombazines and Norwich Crapes for Mantles—300 pieces Dark and Light Calicoes from 1s to 2-6—50 pieces Copperplates and Furnitures—black and white Silk, and Black and Slate Worsteds for Ladies—Gentlemen's long and short Black and Mix'd Worsteds—Gentlemen's real Buckskin, Norway Doe and Beaver Gloves—Ladies black and white Silk, Paris Kid, common Kid, Beaver, wash Leather, Hareskin, Fleece lined and Fur lined Gloves—double chain black Levantines—elegant striped Levantines—black Synchaw, Sarsnetts, Taffetas and Florence Silks—black and colored stout Gros de Naples Silks—figured, shaded and plaided Gros de Naples—Pink, Blue, White and Straw Florences—black and colored Canton Crapes—black, brown and slate Pan-grees—elegant figured Silk—Bargate & Gauze

Handkerchiefs—double ground black & white Lace Veils—4-4 & 5-4 Bobbinet Laces for Veils—great variety real Thread, Bobbinet and Mecklin Laces and Edgings—Plain and Figured Swiss Muslins—Plain and Figured Book Muslins—Jackanet and Mull Muslins—Plain, Figured, Cord'd and Check'd Cambricks—Linen Cambricks, and Linen Cambric Handkerchiefs—Common Cambric Handk'fs, and Long—Lawns—Gentlemen's White, Figured, Checked and Striped Cravats—Elegant Battist Cravats—Very Large and Fine Flag and Bandanna Handkerchiefs—Common Flag and Bandanna Handkerchiefs—black Silk Handkerchiefs—Irish Linens, all prices and qualities—6-4 7-4 8-4 and 10-4 Linen Damasks—Plaid Table Covers—Oil Cloths—Great variety Furniture, Belt, Cap and Lustring Ribbons—Black and green Italian Crapes—Black and White Press'd Crapes—Green Gauze and Gauze Veils—Elegant Habit Buttons, Frogs and Cords—Gimps and Pippings—black and slate colored Cambrics—Elegant Battist and English Gingham—silk and cotton Umbrellas—Factory Sheetings & Shirtings Bleached and Unbleached—Tickings—Checks—Ginghams—Feltise Wadding—black and brown Linens—1400 lbs good Cotton Batting at 12 1-2 cents per pound—Sewing Thread, Silks Buttons, Faddings, and Buckrams—6-4 7-4 8-4 9-4 10-4 11-4 and 12-4 Gott's best Rose Blankets, &c. &c.

—ALSO—

A much larger assortment of Cloths and Cassimeres than he has ever had before, almost all new and fresh, and the greater part purchased entirely at Auction within the last fortnight, and will be sold BARGAINS! The cloths consists of Blue, Mix'd, Olive, Brown Ladies' Habit Cloths—Blue and Colored Pelisse Cloths—Blue, Black, Olive, Brown and Mix'd, Fine, Superfine and Extra Super **BROADCLOTHS**—Black, Blue, and Fancy Colored Cassimeres—LUXURIOUS, Elegant London Vestings—Tartinet, Valencia, Swansdown, black Silk and black Velvet Vestings.

G. C. LYFORD

Will also receive in the course of a week, ONE CASE more of first quality LADIES LEHORN BOLIVAR HATS—very cheap!!

Portland, October 5, 1827. 8w 171

WOOL FLANNELS.

WANTED by the subscriber a large quantity of COUNTRY FLANNELS (in the raw state) Felled and Pressed Cloths, for which Goods will be given in exchange, at the lowest prices.

HENRY POOR.

FRESH FALL GOODS

(AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.)

HENRY POOR,

NO. 3, UNION ROW, MIDDLE-STREET, PORTLAND.

HAS just received for sale, a Choice and extensive Stock of Silk, Linen, Cotton and Woollen GOODS, consisting in part of Prints, Fatches, Levantines; Gros de Naples, colored, slate, brown, &c.; Grecian Stripes and Dresses, a beautiful and new article; Caspian Stripes, an elegant article for Dresses; Crapes, Striped and Plaid Silks, &c. &c.

—ALSO—

Blues, Blacks, Olives, Drab, Claret, Oxford, Steel, Haresback and French Mixt

Broadcloths & Cassimeres,

Embracing a great variety of Colors and Qualities, which are selling off exceedingly **CHEAP**, for Cash. Real Goat's hair **CAMBLETS**, Super Imitation Do; Common Camblets, at 2/6 the yard; Plaids; Bookings; Flannels; Hosiery; Gloves; Braces; Real Lion Skin Coatings; Duffels; Sattinets; Tickings; Sheetings; Shirtings; Bleached and Sea Island Sheetings and Shirtings, &c. &c.

—ALSO—

Just received (of the present year's growth, and first rate quality.)

ONE TON

LIVE GESE FEATHERS.

15 SACKS RUSSIA DO.

10 DO. COMMON DO.

ALL TO BE SOLD VERY CHEAP.

N. B. Ready made TICKS and BEDS filled at short notice. Prompt and particular attention given to Orders. Buyers will not find it amiss to call before they purchase.

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CLOTH DRESSING, IMPROVED.

THE subscribers would respectfully inform their customers, and the public generally, that they have in operation a new and **IMPROVED MACHINE**, for shearing Cloth—by which, it may be done in the best possible manner, and much superior to any other Machine in this State, (except one of like kind, there being only two in Maine.)—They therefore, with the greatest confidence, invite all persons who have cloth to dress, to call and examine their machine, and cloth which they have finished, and see for themselves, if it does not, on comparison, look superior to any they have before seen. They are determined to do all in their power to make their style of work, the permanency of their colors, and the terms of payment such "that none shall go away dissatisfied."

S. & A. MILLET.

Norway Village, Aug. 11, 1827. 1f 163

LADIES AND MISSES' SCHOOL.

Miss JONES proposes opening a School at Norway Village, for the instruction of young Ladies and Misses in the following branches of Education, viz.: Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Grammar, Orthography, Ancient and Modern Geography with the Maps, Ancient and Modern History, Composition, Rhetoric, Botany, and Astronomy; together with fine Needle-work, Lace-work, Embroidery, Projecting Maps, and Painting.

Terms for the different branches, from \$2 to \$25 00 cts. School to commence the 12th of November next. A subscription paper is left at the Store of Mr. Jere. Mitchell.

Norway, October 12, 1827. 3w 170

NOTICE.

DR. NATHAN A. BRADBURY RESPECTFULLY informs the inhabitants of Woodstock and vicinity, that he has taken rooms in the House of Mr. LUTHER WHITMAN, where he may be found by those who may need his professional services. Woodstock, Oct. 23, 1827. 173

SALE AT AUCTION.

WILL be sold at Public Vendue, at the dwelling house of Samuel Allen in Hebron, on Monday the 12th instant at 10 o'clock A. M.

60 Sheep;
1 four year old Colt;
3 three year old do.;
1 two year old do.;
1 six months do.;
37 bushels of Corn;
A one horse Wagon and Harness;
3 bbls. of old Cider;
15 do. of new do.;

The same being property of the minor heirs of the late Christopher Allen.

Conditions of sale—all sums over \$25 six months and one year's credit, all over \$10 six months credit with good security, and all under \$10 cash.

LEVI WHITMAN, Guardian.

Norway, Nov. 1, 1827. 2w 174

GOOD stout Doe and Mares, at 50 cents per pair, also good Doe Skin Gloves for sale by,

ASA BARTON, Agent.

Oct. 29.

WRAPPING PAPER, for sale at 16 Cts per 1000.

May 18

Poetry.

[FROM THE VERDE JOURNAL.]
Sung at the Death of Bethlehem church, in Augusta.

BY PITT DILLINGHAM, ESQ.
Great source of life, of joy, of love,
Who dwell'st enthron'd in light above!
Our kind protector, father, friend,
Before thy glorious throne we bend.
Wilt thou vouchsafe thy gracious ear
Thy servant's humble prayer to hear,
To bless this hour;—here may we raise
To thee unceasing hymns of praise;
Here may we our willing souls repair,
And join in piety and prayer;
Here, thy good spirit from above,
Shed heavenly peace and heavenly love.
Here, when dark storms of sorrow lower,
When earthly comforts no more,
May Bethlehem's star dispel the gloom,
And lead to joys beyond the tomb.
In this thy house may we receive
That hope and joy thou deign'st to give
To all who on thy goodness call,
Make thee their trust, their strength, their all.
Here may our souls in rapture raise
The loud triumphant song of praise
To Him whose power o'er all extends,
Whose loving kindness never ends.

[FROM THE ADELPHIUM SOUVENIR.]

● **HEART.**
Cold is the heart that meets
Stern bounds of feelings to the heart,
Curbing with selfish fear its beats,
And from its dictate ne'er to part.
'Tis true, life's sad experience shows,
The heart we trust is oft a cheat;
And friendship's current seldom flows
Pure—uncommingled with deceit.
And yet to close the breast is doubt,
To live a being isolate—
Oh! 'tis to shut all pleasures out,
To nourish misanthropic hate:
To feel the heart's trust all consume,
Cold—cold and withering in the breast;
To make the living world a tomb,
By every quick'ning joy unblest,
To cause e'en Hope, the heart's last stay,
Hope, of midst desolation kind,
Flare as life's parting breath away,
And leave a lifeless wreck behind.
Far happier he whose lot is cast
A lonely wretch on desert shore,
Who fondly dwells on friendships past,
And longs to greet his race once more.
And what they whose foul deceit,
Thus gild the social feeling's glow;
The heart of those pure raptures cheat,
That from confiding friendship flow.
Those heart assassins!—feelings doom—
By art the inmost heart who gain;
And all its vital springs consume,
In morbid pangs of lingering pain.
From such my soul be thou remov'd,
Sever'd by Alps, and oceans wide;
Ne'er to communion be thou mov'd,
Or in their dwelling place abide.

SYDNEY.

Variety.

[FROM THE PITTSBURG MERCURY.]

THE BACHELOR AT A PARTY.

I was sitting the other evening in my arm chair, with my feet resting on the fire place, engaged in drawing figures in the ashes with the poker when I heard a loud rapping at my door. To be disturbed when I wish to be alone, is at all times unpleasant to me; but it was peculiarly so at that particular moment: for, comfortably fixed in the attitude I have described, my fancy was busily engaged in conjuring up evils which might possibly happen to me or to some of my friends, and in allotting to all a full share of the numerous "ills that flesh is heir to." In short, I was in a fair way of getting the blues, and was beginning to think that in a few minutes more I might claim the privilege of venting my ill humor on every thing that presented itself. It was, therefore, with a feeling of nervous irritability, that I walked to the door and hastily opened it—when who, of all men, should enter, but Dick Volatile! I could have slammed the door in his face—to be "galled and pestered with a popinjay" at such a moment was intolerable. However, I invited him in, and pointing to a chair, coldly asked him to sit down, whilst I fixed myself in my old position, and resumed my old employment.
"Monstrous polite to be sure, Mr. Oldstyle. You have been studying Chesterfield lately, I perceive, and really you progress charmingly. Pray, do you think the essence of good breeding consists in telling a gentleman who visits you, that there is a chair, and he may sit down in it if he chooses?"
"Pshaw," said I.
"There it is now—more politeness. Why in a little time you will be at the head of the bon ton. But let me see your face. Bless me what a lack of dash! Look you have! If I had such a phiz, I would be a candidate to blow the bellows of a church organ—and would hope in a little time to be made a vestryman."
"Ah! you have a fine flow of spirits, Richard, and well you might—you have nothing to depress you. Six and thirty years have I—"
"Six and thirty fiddlesticks!" said Dick. "Cheer up Ned—what's the matter, man? Why don't you dressed for the party?"
"Dressed—for the party?" I turned my eyes slowly towards him, and discovered for the first time, that he was in his dress. A blue coat, with shining gilt buttons, seemed as it were hung upon his shoulders—his shirt collar of dazzling whiteness, and well starched, towering high above his cravat on each side, and seemed emulous of meeting at the crown of his head—a profusion of ruffles graced his bosom—and when the eye rested on his silk stockings and shining pumps, it was impossible to deny, that Dick, for that evening at least, was an exquisite of the first water.
"Why, what in the name of all that's wonderful is the matter? Where are you going?" said I, aroused from my stupor, by the singularity of his appearance, a smile of contempt I fear, played upon my countenance.
"Going! why, with you to Mrs. K's party."
"Wrapped in my meditations, I had forgotten that the charming Mrs. K— had sent me a note in a pretty little cowquill kind of a hand, importing that she 'would be very happy to have the pleasure of Mr. Oldstyle's company to tea this evening'—and it was not without a feeling of alarm, I recollected that the evening was far advanced, and that I had neither despatched an apology nor made arrangements for complying with the invitation. I was on the point of relapsing into the horrors, when my friend Dick obliged me to make an effort, and save my credit with the ladies. In a short time I was ready, and we sat off together.
"Now comes the tug of war," said Dick, as he deposited his hat under a table in the hall. Keep an eye on your hat, Oldstyle, yours is a pretty good one, and as the first rates are always dealt out first, you will lose yours if you should be late in leaving the ladies.—Come on—we must enter boldly—bow to your fair hostess—chat with the ladies—drink a cup of coffee—and then hey for the fiddle and the dance!"
In a moment we were in the midst of an assembly of all the wealth and beauty and fashion of the city. Dick bowed with a negligent air to the ladies—advanced to Mrs. K—, paid her a compliment, and paired off with a young lady to a snug corner of the room. But I—I was confounded—a sort of giddiness oppressed me, and dazzled my eyes—I could recognize no one, though I had many acquaintances near me. I bowed involuntarily, bowed, to all around me, and trembling with agitation, I approached Mrs. K. Smiling with satisfaction at the apparent pleasure of every one, she kindly welcomed me, and introducing me to two young beauties who sat next to her, glided out of the room. Behold me, reader, in a pitiable situation! I had not a word to say—all my powers of conversation had deserted me in my utmost need—and for the soul of me I did not know what to do. To retreat would be disgraceful, to remain without speaking a word would be ridiculous. In short I would have given the world to have been in the entry where my hat was, but to get off honorably was impossible. I determined to say something. Bowing to one of the ladies,
"Pythagoras, madam," said I—"holds that—"
"Sir!"
"I was saying—Humph—I was saying—Miss—that—a—that—that this is a very pleasant party—"
"Very pleasant, sir."
"Every body seems to be gratified."
"Yes, sir."
Anxious to continue the conversation, I blundered on—"The company, too, is very agreeable."—"To this there was no answer—and determined not to hazard another remark, I bowed to Miss Angelina Seraphina Cherubina short—and left her. But where to go next, what to do with myself, was the next question. Ah! Edward Oldstyle, thought I, if you were once cleverly out of this scrape, all the ladies in the world would not get you into such another. However, why should you care for the forward little chits, whispered Pride—Dash in amongst them—Hem!—there was danger in that—I recollected the foolish situation I had been placed in a moment before, and a shivering came over me, as I thought of the possibility of being placed in such a situation again. So I sneaked into a corner, and sat down, till the dancing would commence. Then I hoped the music would enliven me—and I could muster sufficient resolution to get along creditably.
At last the dancing did commence—and every body seemed pleased; but so was not I—I sat still—and it was impossible for me to doubt that every smile was intended for a sneer at my awkwardness and want of gallantry—and for some minutes I suffered a sort of martyrdom. I was like Falstaff and they were like the furies dancing around me. Every glance was torment—every word despair!—Ah!—how often did I sigh for that comfortable position and amusing employment in which Dick had surprised me—instead of sitting in my study, with the poker in my hand, sketching figures in the ashes—I was at a large party—sitting like a nunny in the corner—and twisting my pocket handkerchief into every form and shape.
The first dance was finished—and a new set was forming. With a sort of dejected resolution—I rushed into the middle of the room—My eye chanced to fall upon a young lady to whom I had once bowed in the street. With a flattering voice, I ventured to ask her if I might have the pleasure of dancing with her.
"Certainly."

This was encouraging. "Which is your favorite figure, Miss?"
"Speed the plough."
"Speed the plough," thought I; she is quizzing my awkwardness too—she thinks I am fresh from the plough—and she wishes me to speed my way out of her sight. I was a little nettled, and did not speak again for a minute. At length I thought it necessary to say something; but what could I say?—(A long pause).
"Pray Miss, have you read Scott's last novel?"
"Yes Sir."
(Another long pause.) I determined to assume impudence, if I had it not. I thrust my hands into my pantaloons pocket, threw my eyes up to the ceiling, and patted my foot on the floor.
"Confound the fiddle, when will he begin," I exclaimed mentally. A smile from my partner, and a general titter through the room attracted my attention. I involuntarily cast my eyes towards my hands, when I discovered that, in thrusting my hands into my pocket—**** a treacherous button ***** This was too much, I bowed to my partner and without handing her to her seat, rushed out of the house.
I have never been at a party since—My timidity seems to be unconquerable, and I fear that I am doomed to drag out the remainder of a cheerless existence unblest by the smiles of those whose favors I would give the world to gain.
E.

STATE OF MAINE.

In the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and twenty-seven.

An Act authorizing John Wood to maintain a dam and slip in Little Keizer River.

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives in Legislature assembled, That John Wood of Fryeburg, in the County of Oxford, be, and hereby is authorized to maintain and keep in repair a dam now erecting, and owned by him, in and across Little Keizer River, so called, a stream which empties into the Saco River, in the said town of Fryeburg, for the purpose of raising water for the more conveniently transporting such logs or timber as the owner or owners thereof may be desirous to convey through said Little Keizer River to the Saco River, provided the said John Wood shall make and keep in good and constant repair, a good and sufficient sluice-way or slip, thro' the dam aforesaid, and open the same at all such times as the owners of any logs or timber may require for the passage of their timber through the same, without any unreasonable delay.

SECTION 2. Be it further enacted, That, for the purpose of indemnifying the said John Wood for keeping said works in repair, and constantly opening the slip when required, he shall receive a toll of four cents per thousand feet, for all logs and timber passing thro' the same; the quantity to be estimated according to the survey thereof. And the powers and privileges granted by this Act shall continue and be in force for the term of twenty years from the passing thereof.

STATE OF MAINE.

In SENATE, FEBRUARY 5, 1827.

Ordered, That John Wood cause an attested copy of the aforesaid Bill, with this Order thereon, to be published three weeks successively in some Newspaper printed in the County of Oxford, the last publication to be thirty days at least before the first day of the first session of the next Legislature, that all persons interested may then and there appear and shew cause, if any they have, why the Bill aforesaid should not become a law of the State.

Read and passed.
Sent down for concurrence.
ROBERT P. DUNLAP, Pres.

House of Representatives, Feb'y 5, 1827.
Read and concurred.
JOHN RUGGLES, Speaker.

A true Copy of the Bill aforesaid and Order thereon:
E. HUTCHINSON, Secretary of the Senate.

DO YOU WANT TO BE SHAVED!!

FOR sale at the Oxford Bookstore, RAZORS, from 25 Cents to 2 Dollars each, warranted to be good, or good for nothing, at the option of the purchaser.

Also—RITTERS and POMROY'S superior Razor STRAPS.—Good shaving SOAP, BOXES and BRUSHES. Oct. 23.

Just received and for sale at the OXFORD BOOKSTORE,

Grenville's Chemical Ink Powder, For the immediate production of permanent

BLACK INK.

THAT this ink is superior to any thing of the kind, heretofore offered to the public, will appear from the following considerations:

It produces a beautifully jet black ink, immediately. It flows smoothly from the pen; continues the mark from a large to a hair stroke and will not yield to any chemical action which does not destroy the paper. It is entirely soluble, and is therefore free from the viscous sediment invariably found in every other kind of ink. As a durable thin uniform liquid it has been preferred, by all who have made trial of it, to any other ink in use.

October, 13.

JUST Published and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, AN

APOLOGY

FOR BELIEVING IN

UNIVERSAL RECONCILIATION:

Or an Appeal from the Inferior Court of Bigotry, Superstition, Ignorance and Unbelief, to the Supreme Court of Proper Candor, Sound Reason, Good Understanding, and True Faith. Also, a Key to the Book of Rev.

lation, with short Notes on the same.

BY SAMUEL HUTCHINSON.

Sept. 27.

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE—Carthage.

NOTICE is hereby given to the proprietors and owners of Lands hereinafter mentioned, in the town of Carthage, lately called Plantation Number Four. That the same are Taxed in the Bills committed for collection to the undersigned Collector of said Carthage, for the year eighteen hundred and twenty-six, in the respective sums following, viz.:

Name of Proprietor	No. of Lot	Range	No. of Acs.	Value in Dollars	cts.
Joseph Holland,	2	13	180	80	65
Wheeler & Churchill,	5	15	160	80	65
Unknown,	3	9	160	80	65
Amos Knight,	7	14	218	100	88
C. Stanwood,	8	12	160	120	90

The said Collector will proceed according to law, to sell at public auction to the highest bidder, at the dwelling-house of John Storor, Esq. in said Carthage, on the fifth day of December next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon so much of the said Lands as shall be sufficient to discharge said Taxes and the necessary intervening charges, if no person shall appear on or before that time to discharge said Taxes and Charges.

WILLIAM WINTER, Collector as aforesaid.

Carthage, October 8, 1827.

To School Committees & Teachers.

NEW AND VALUABLE CLASS-BOOK.

JUST published by GLAZIER & CO., and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore.—THE PRIMARY CLASS BOOK; a selection of easy lessons in reading, for the younger classes in common schools. By THOMAS J. LEE, compiler of "a Spelling-Book containing the rudiments of the English Language."

PREFACE.
"This little book, as the title imports, is designed to be used in common schools, immediately after or in connexion with the spelling-book; and, accordingly, the lessons are such as may be interesting and instructive to children."

"A few of the most important emphatic words are printed in Italics. Some words which are often incorrectly pronounced, are marked with accents, according to a key placed at the beginning of the book, so as accurately to convey the sounds. In a few instances a different spelling is given at the bottom of the page for the same purpose. The paragraphs are broken into short portions and numbered, to render it more convenient for reading in classes."

"For a more particular character of the book the compiler refers to the work itself; being aware that the public will judge of a book according to their own opinion of its merits, and not by what the author says of it."

Winthrop, Sept. 1827.
This Book is well printed, on a new type and fine paper, sewed and bound with paste-board and contains 180 pages 18mo. Price 25 cents single, \$2 per. doz.

ALSO.
JUST published by DORR & HOWLAND of Worcester, and for sale in any quantity at the Oxford Bookstore.—The 3d edition of the

COLUMBIAN CLASS-BOOK; consisting of Geographical, Historical and Biographical Extracts, compiled from authentic sources, and arranged on a plan different from any thing before offered to the public. Particularly designed for the use of schools. By A. T. LOWE, M. D.

RECOMMENDATIONS.

From the Rev. Leonard Woods, D. D. of the Theological Seminary, Andover.

"Dear Sir,—I have attentively examined the Columbian Class-Book, and am well satisfied that the plan is judicious and well executed, and that a school book, containing such a variety of useful information, exhibited in so interesting a form, will be an addition to the advantages already enjoyed by American youth. Should you proceed to publish the book, as I hope you will, I should have no doubt of its gaining, in due time, an extensive patronage among the instructors and friends of the rising generation. With the sincerest wishes for your success in this effort to promote the education of our youth, I am, dear sir, yours, very respectfully, LEONARD WOODS.

Andover, July 5, 1824.
"Dr. A. T. Lowe."

From the Rev. Ezekiel L. Bascorn, A. M.
"I have had the satisfaction of casting my eye over the Columbian Class-Book, compiled by Dr. Lowe. The plan appears to me entirely new, and presents a course of reading which must be highly interesting as well as instructive. I am much pleased both with the design and execution of the work, and while I give it my cordial approbation, I confidently recommend it to the public as a book calculated to convey much useful information, refined amusement and important instruction. EZEKIEL L. BASCORN.

Ashby, June 15, 1824.
From the Rev. Aaron Bancroft, D. D.

Worcester, June 23, 1824.
"Dear Sir,—I have given your manuscript as much attention, as the time and my interruption by company would permit. The plan, I think, must be good. There seems to be a variety in the articles, most of the pieces are in themselves important, and are calculated to attract the attention of youth and give them useful information. With considerations, &c. your humble servant, A. BANCROFT.

"Dr. Lowe."

From the Rev. George Perkins A. M.
"Dear Sir,—Having attentively examined the plan of your Columbian Class-Book; and cursorily perused several chapters, I heartily approve of the work, and fully concur in the foregoing recommendations. Very respectfully yours, &c. GEO. PERKINS.

Ashburnham, July 26, 1824."

The Columbian Class-Book is handsomely printed and well bound—contains 354 pages, 12mo, with plates, and is sold at the low price of 75 cents single and \$7.50 per doz.

October 10.

COPARTNERSHIP DISSOLVED.

THE copartnership heretofore existing under the firm of WASHBURN & WILLIAMS, is this day by mutual consent, dissolved. All persons indebted to said firm are respectfully invited to make immediate payment; and it is hoped that this friendly notice will save as the trouble of resorting to a more efficient course in order to collect our dues. Debts contracted at the store in Dixfield may be settled with Mr. Williams, and debts contracted at the Store in Livermore, with the other partner.

DAVIS WASHBURN, J. M. WILLIAMS.

October 3, 1827.

Cordage, Cut Nails and Duck.

THOMAS BROWNE—

No. 10, Long Wharf, PORTLAND.

AGENT for the State of Maine, for the sale of PATENT CORDAGE, made by Robbins, of Plymouth. Also CUT NAILS and BRADS of all sizes, from 3d to 50d, manufactured by Boston Iron Company. DUCK of various prices, ANCHORS, and CHAINS.

It is presumed that the quality, price, and time for the above articles, will give entire satisfaction.

Portland, Aug. 14, 1827. 1y 163

HOUSE & LAND.

FOR sale by the subscriber, a good Two-Story Dwelling HOUSE, partly finished, with Land sufficient for a good garden. Also a good new SAWMILL, well built, and situated on the Steep Falls, so called, where there is a good chance for timber, and a sufficiency of water for nearly the whole season. There is likewise a good privilege for the erection of almost any kind of machinery which requires water power.—Also a number of eligible house lots on each side of the road, which are well situated, and inferior to none in the vicinity for pleasantness of situation and goodness of soil.

The above will be sold at a cheap rate, & the terms of payment will be such that almost any person can purchase it, who has any desire for property of this kind.

For further information please inquire of the subscriber, living on the premises. BAILEY BODWELL.

Sept. 7, 1827. 1f

To the Honorable the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of Maine.

THE subscribers beg leave respectfully to represent that they with others, were incorporated into a company by the name of "The Proprietors of the Moose Brook Canal," on the twenty-fourth day of February, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seven for the purpose of transporting lumber and other commodities from the Moose Pond in Denmark in the County of Oxford, through the outlet of said Pond into Saco River; that by said Act of incorporation one cent for each Mill log was allowed to Cyrus Ingalls Esq. one of said Proprietors, for the passage of such logs through the slip in said Ingalls' Mill dam—that within five years last past the said Ingalls has sold out his said dam and slip to Joshua B. and James Osgood, who utterly refuse to suffer the logs from said Moose Pond to pass through the said slip without an exorbitant and unreasonable toll or compensation therefor, and thereby depriving the Proprietors aforesaid of any advantage or benefit to be derived from the Canal aforesaid, and also decreasing the value of timber coming down said pond. Your petitioners therefore pray that the course of their said Canal may be extended above the dam and slip of the said Osgoods, under such regulations as to justice and right may appear; and as in duty bound will ever pray: ELIAS BERRY, and 5 others.

Denmark, January 8, 1827.

STATE OF MAINE.

In SENATE, FEBRUARY 13th, 1827.

On the petition aforesaid, Ordered, that the petitioners cause, an attested copy of their petition, with this order thereon, to be published in the Oxford Observer, a newspaper printed in Norway, three weeks successively, the last publication to be thirty days, at least, before the first Wednesday of the first Session of the next Legislature, that all persons interested, may then appear, and shew cause, (if any they have,) why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Read and Passed.

Sent down for concurrence, ROBERT P. DUNLAP, President.

In the House of Representatives, Feb. 14, 1827.

Read and concurred, JOHN RUGGLES, Speaker.

A true Copy of the foregoing petition and Order thereon, Attest,

EZEKIEL HUTCHINSON, Sec'y of the Senate.

JUST received and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, at 50c per cent. discount,

THE

Book of Fate,

A NEW AND COMPLETE SYSTEM OF FORTUNE TELLING.

Formed from the experience of the accurate, and the researches of the learned in all ages and of all nations.

IN SEVEN PARTS.

1 Oneirocritica—The Science of Dreams.

2 Nerviologia—The Science of Moles.

3 Zodiacology—The Science of the Heavenly Bodies.

4 Physiognomy—The Science of the Face.

5 Chirology—The Science of the Hands.

6 Astrology—The Science of the Stars.

7 Miscellaneous.

The whole forming an unerring Guide to the Knowledge of

Future Events.

Carefully rendered into English, and arranged from the manuscripts of AN AERET.

ASA BARTON, AGENT,

HAS Just received and for sale a new supply of goods, making the assortment usually kept by him very complete, which will be sold at low prices for cash.

Norway Village, Oct. 10.

THE OBSERVER

Is published every Thursday Morning, by

ASA BARTON,

(FOR THE PROPRIETORS.)

At \$2 00 per annum, subject to a deduction of 12 1-2 per cent. to all who pay cash within three months from the date of their subscription.

Advertisements conspicuously inserted three weeks at one dollar per square—less than a square, seventy-five cents. Legal Notices at the usual price.

No paper is continued until all arrearages are paid, but at the option of the publisher.

The Publisher deems it expedient to give notice, that, while he shall always endeavor to be literally correct, he will not hold himself responsible for any error in any advertisement beyond the amount charged for its insertion.

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